

THE WASHINGTON -TIMES MAGAZINE PAGE.



Read This Story Here, Then Watch for It in Motion Pictures HELIOTROPE

Dramatic Film Story of Adventure, Self-Sacrifice and Love

Follow the Story on This Page Day by Day, Then Watch for It in Motion Pictures.

Directed by George D. Baker.

By Jane McLean. ((CTOP that," cried Mabel, is S suing from a dressing room, and as the two embarrassed young people separated. Jimmie sought to cover his confusion by a little coup he had planned the night before:

"See these" he asked, holding out to his sister, a theatre envelope, two tickets for a matinee for you and Dad—and for me and Alice an afternoon strictly by ourselves in

Mabel laughed. "That's a nice way to improve your visit to the greatest city of the world." she said. "There are parks all over the

Alice looked up and smiled-she was opening various mysterious bundles and spreading out the con-And watching her with eyes alight with greed and cunning was

Joe Hasdock kneeling on the mat at the door that separated her room and the girl's. She had seen Jimmie embrace the girl he was to marry, and she had seen the look of adoration in her

daughter's eyes, and her only comment was a smothered "pretty soft for me."
If she felt a shred of maternal affection as she saw this scene of lovemaking she did not show it; her heart did not beat a stroke the

faster as she looked on the lovely young woman for whom by every law of nature she should have been willing to make any sacrifice. Instead, she looked on her as legitimate prey thrown in her path by the angel of darkness who sometimes makes things easy for

souls as lost as his own. She rose noiselessly from her vantage point as Jimmie left the room and, settling herself in an asychair, began to rock back and forth, reading a magazine and nib-

far there had not been a hitch in the plan she had mapped out, nor the smallest suggestion of a cloud the horizon. Self-satisfaction filled her being; she rocked con-

A slight rustling sound caused her to stop; a sound as though a mouse was scratching at the floor molding. She looked around; it vas not a mouse but an envelope being thrust under the door. She paused a little worried, but only for a second. Some one had mistaken her door for another's, perhaps for the door of Alice. Here was another treasure trove. "Good luck is coming my way," said Joe, rising and picking up the white envelope curioulsy.

'No, it was for her; properly addressed in a hand that seemed fa-"Mrs. Josephine Hasdock," she read, a little uneasily now, and

opened the envelope with uncer-Within, a blank sheet of hotel stationery. She turned it over again and again. Nothing was written on stood there, frightened, then walked back to her chair and crumpling up

the paper tossed it into the waste But her self-confidence was gone. Here was a mystery with an alarming note in it. She picked up another bit of candy; then, with ror depicted in her eyes, paused with

the sweet half way to her lips. What was that strange odor? She stared at the candy—"Helliotrope"—she muttered, and let the chocolate fall. Who had sent the note? Who had dropped the perfume on the candy? it peered up and down the hall. No one was visible. She removed the from the outside and locking door on the inside sat down,

trembling, to think, She rose and walked, and to every suggestion that cropped up in her fevered brain there was but one an-

But he could not have done ithe was safe-safe behind prison bars for life. No—she stopped short— not Heliotrope Harry, but Spike Foley acting for him. She laughed nervously and again sat down, reached over to the waste basket and tore up the offending envelope and its blank en-

sphine Hadsdock was wrong in her surmise as to the identity of

Stops Hair Coming Out; Doubles Its Beauty.



"Meliafrepe," from the stery by the letter writer and the hand that
Richard Washbern Child, is a
Commopolitan production released as a Parameter.

The letter writer and the hand that had aprayed perfume on her box of chocolatea. She was wrong because she was unaware of the release of she was unaware of the release of her ex-husband and inclined to make

light of anything Spike Foley could do acting second hand. Heliotrope Harry, now a free man, was proceeding slowly. He knew that no earthly power would prevent his ex-wife from using her secret to blackmail Alice and the Andrews family once Jimmle became the husband of his daughter. What he had to do must be done quickly and done to do must be done quickly, and done in accordance with his promise to

the governor, man to man. He had talked it all over with Spike, his one firm friend in this strange, new world he was re-enter-ing, and Spike had thought upon it and called the scheme go

and called the scheme good.

Heliotrope Harry having slipped the calm-destroying envelope under Joe's door vanished into his own room. Quite a difference in his appearance now. No one who had seen him tearing at the bars and yelling like a maniac would have recognized him

for the same man now.

Soft hat and correct afternoon clothes, a boutonniere of heliotrope and the pallor of long years away from the sun combined to give him a distinguished air.

But personal appearance was furtherest from his thoughts as he sprayed on the flowers a tiny stream of perfume to further accentuate their natural odor. Likewise he perfumed his handkerchief, thereby violating the tenets of masculine good taste, and, furthermore, he slipped the atomizer into a convenient pocket and then sauntered downstairs to wait for the advent of Alice and her fiance.

Mabel and her father departed for the theater, leaving the lovers to ffll out their day in their own way. Jimmie had not been joking when he declared that an afternoon in the park was to form their amusement. They presented the picture of blissful happiness, unconscious that any other person existed as they walked along the mall and finally seated themselves under an overhanging bush.

They were not likely to notice the advent of Joe Hasdock as she strolled along, apparently out for an afternoon constitutional, and they were as little concerned that she took a seat on a near-by bench and seemed to regard them with an interest not wholly impersonal.
"Helitrope Harry," surveying the

a vantage point a little further away, smiled to himself and waited Jimmie was engrossed in attentions to the girl beside him.

To Be Continued Tomorrow.

BOOKS

THE UNITED STATES AND LATIN-AMERICA. By John Holladay Latane, Ph. D., LL. D. New York; Double-day, Page & Company.

A political history of Latin-American countries beginning with the time when the colonies started and an authoritative statement of the diplomatic relations of the United States with Latin America from the beginning to the present time. Except for a previous book by the same author, now out of volume is not obtainable in any other single book.

"The United States and Latin America" was written primarily for college and university classes in history and political science, but its subject-matter, and the method the author has used in handling this material make the book possible of wide use by the general reader Two maps, one of South America and the other of the Caribbean, cover the entire geography with which the book is concerned.

The author is professor of Amer-University and dean of the college. Dean Latane is a writer of wide reputation on Latin-American subjects, and one of the best known authorities in the United States on the history of American diplomacy. He is the author of number of important books, among which are "The United States as a Leadership," and "Diplomatic Relations of the United States and

"Uncle Moses," the novel of Jew-ish life on the East Side of New York, by Sholom Asch, which E. P. Dutton & Co. announce for early publication, will give, it is said, perhaps the truest and most vivid picture of life among Jewish im migrants to the United States that has ever been written. It deals with the ideals, purposes and fortunes of a family of Russian Jews of whom one makes a fortune as the owner of a shirt factory, which is virtually a "sweat shop." The translation from the original Yiddish is by Isaac Goldberg.

THE CALL OF THE SURF. By Van Campen Heilner and Frank Stick. New York: Doubleday, Page & Company.

This book is written to answer surf fishing and deals with every phase of the sport. In addition to the paintings it is profusely illus-trated with "action" photographs. There are chapters on Pacific Coast surf fishing; on offshore fishing for leaping tuna and albacorethrilling sport for three and four hundred pound fish; on beach camp ing, dealing with the right tents, cooking outfits and accessories needed, tackle, etc.; and many others crammed to the brim with red blooded stories of battles with glant fishes, tales that will appeal to the angler, whether fresh water or sait. Mr. Heilner is associate editor of Field and Stream and has fished nearly all over the world for every variety of game fish, big and small. Mr, Stick is one of th best known illustrators in the country, his pictures appearing in the best magazines. He has put the "spirit of the outdoors" into

Is Marriage a Success?

MEN WHO BREAK VOWS

SHOULD BE SHOT. Married men should be shot more often because they betrayed their vows. Such examples would tend to more success in marriage.

MARRIED THIRTEEN YEARS AND IS VERY HAPPY.

I believe marriage is a success for those who care to make it such. Of course, I think there are couples very much mismated, but I do not think they should live together after they find this out. Divorce is their only way out of it, and should be

made easy in such cases. I have been married thirteen years, and am still very happy. I believe our happiness and love is based on our faith in each other. I am sure money can't make a successful marriage, for most divorces are among the wealthy. My money is not so plentiful, as we have five children to keep, but still we consider our marriage a success, very much so.

MUST REALIZE THAT OTHER IS HUMAN.

The success of marriage depends entirely on the two contracting parties. Both the man and the woman must be broad-minded enough to realize that the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak at times. To feel that a husband or wife must be blind to the beauty and talents in all others and worship continuously at the home shrine is a bit behind the times. should appreciate being the chosen one. Share each other's woes as well as prosperity and by going fifty-fifty in all things in the marriage contract, it's bound to be successful. I have found it so for fifteen years. I'm not just friend wife, but a pal in all kinds of financial weather.

FIVE FAIL: FIVE SUCCEED, SHE SAYS.

It is a case of fifty-fifty whether marriage is a success or a failure. Five fail, where five succeed, and after eight years of married life and about eight years single, I feel sufficiently experienced to know whereof I speak. Even though marriage is neces-

sary as an institution, it is not essential to the happiness of the individual who will interest himself things to be done in this big busy world. My present contented state of mind convinces me that I am correct in saying that marriage is vidual happiness, although it is apparently necessary as an instituage the idea of marriage, as the world must go on, and I have too many happily married friends to say that it is a failure. I think the man or woman who finds the true mate is happily married, and that unless they do it is very apt to be a

Most women spend about ten years of a perfectly normal life in husband chasing, and then having landed said husband, proceed to spend the rest of their lives in trying to hold him. These women would not change places with the contented class of widows, who who wear an expression of peaceful calm (after they cease to struggle

I visit among my married friends, some of them well-to-do, others only moderately so, and quite a few comparatively poor. From observa-tion and little things which drop during unguarded moments, I deem about half of them a success and the other half failures. One will say to me, "I would not like to be poor lonely woman like you." Another, "how lucky you are to come and go as you please with no

one to say yea or nay."

Coming right down to facts, I reiterate that the man or woman fortunate enough to have found word, has solved the problem. Only a few married people are mated The rest are just bound together by ties that are very irksome at their mates instinctively, and as they have no laws to bind them,

Would not such be an ideal state with men and women? Then there would not be any call for divorce courts and some of the lawyers would go hungry. The birds of the fields are unselfish and if men and women were the same and would allow each to live his own life so long as any act he might commit would in no way injure the other, marriage would be a success nine times out of ten instead of five times out of ten.

In our grandmother's day, marriage meant truly for better or for worse and they remained sweet-hearts until the golden wedding day. Not so in these days of the to rule the world instead of rock-

ADVOCATES SCHOOL FOR

PERSON ABOUT TO MARRY Marriage in itself must be a sucess for it was instituted by Christ and is the means provided by Him to repopulate the world with children and angels for heaven, yet every one that enters this holy state cannot make a success of it. Often the contracting parties look upon marriage as one big time

that it is different instead of pooling their affection and love in most cases they hunt for someone to tell their troubles to (which in most cases are imaginary) and seek ad-

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Write frankly, briefly and truthfully your views on the problem, "Is Marriage a Success?" If you think it not altogether a success, do not fail to suggest what you think is the remedy, WHAT is the trouble and what could be done. Write in your opinions, experiences and suggestions. Write frankly and fearlessly—your confidence will be respected. No names of writers published except with the writer's

Address your contributions to

this duty and leave it to someone who neither knows the child's

After marriage parents should hands off in domestic relations be-

burdens of the day only. We have law, business, medical, and in fact every kind of school neccessary to attain success in the business world, yet in marriage we poor mortals go blindly on every hoping for relief which will come until we establish a generation the problems of domestic relations of man and wife; that is, exactly what is expected of each other after marriage; then and only then will the contracting parties make a success of their married

AND BE HAPPY.

and are still advertising their morals in the white ways and

more harm than good when trying + Renes of the new and old world in our daily press, to be read by those peculiarly constructed female kind whom men are continually falling for as a regular diet during his natural life. My advice and tip is to stay sin-

gle and be happy.
30 YEARS OF IT.

MAKE WIFE HAPPY AND SHE'LL BE FAITHFUL

W. H. A. claims wives are faithless, and that they indulge in joy riding when hubby is at work. I do not think this is the case where a wife is made to be happy in her surroundings.

For the benefit of men like W. H. A. it would be a blessing to have this made part of the marriage contract so the new wife will know just what is expected of her.

Verily I say unto thee, when taking this man as your lawful husband, you give up all the laws of humanity, slave, save and charm him when he is in the mood, and when he isn't, do it anyhow, just to let him know he is living. Obey all his commands, good or bad, and do all this for the benefit of the coming generation and your room and board.

It is only the inhuman, selfish brutes of so-called men, who expect more of the female than the male can produce himself. And while the wife is at home drudging every day to save expenses, he isn't man enough to praise her for this helpful saving to him. He doesn't consider the monotony of the house-He simply uses her for a his daily labors his meals are ready wishes to go out. And nine out of ten go out every night and leave their wives to enjoy themselves the best they can. Where do most men go when they go out every night? You can rest assured there is an attraction somewhere for him. His wife at home a good housekeeper. good saver, and everything that could be expected of a good wife. She works hard all day to keep it clean (so as her husband will be comfortable) and sometimes far into the night where there are kiddles to cause this extra work. And pray tell the world what your wife gets out of life? Her husband is courting a new flame, has tired of his wife. MARRIAGE DIVINE GIFT,

CAN'T BE DESTROYED.

Is marriage a success? Unqualifiedely yes! The only trouble is that some people do not know the re-sponsibilities of marriage. I am sure, if they did, they would take t more serious and would also make it a success. However, the failures are the exception and not the rule, though the papers print only the names of the failures who apply for divorces or get into court.

If the papers ever attempted to print the names of those who come under the head of successful marlages, they would soon create a shortage in newspaper.

Of course there are divorces, but don't they all remarry? And is that not sufficient evidence that marriage is a success? It is not marriage which make the living together of two human beings unbearable, or

Marriage is the foundation of the home; of society; of the community; the State and of the civilization we enjoy; yes, it is more than that. It is a divine institution, not man's invention. The divine principle to mate, to increase, to multiply, to replenish the earth. was implanted in all living creatures at their creation. It is irresistible and indestruc-

will visit the homes of all that are married, he would find a preponderance and overwhelming evidence in favor of the positive side of the question. He would find the spirit of joy, of pleasure, of persistency perseverance that fills the human heart and enables man and woman to assume the tasks, duties, hardships, sacrifices, and bear all anxieties, hopes, fears, cares, and sorrows, and all for the sake of making marriage a success. It is a divine gift, and comes with the gift of life. Man may abuse it, but he cannot destroy it.-

PEOPLE WRITE LIKE CHILDREN, HE SAYS.

The majority of grown-ups are dren would, none of them seem to realize the necessity of changing our economic conditions, of bring ing eugenics into immediate vogue, or doing away with race prejudice, Tet these are the most important issues in the way of making marriage a success.

International Socialism, by doing away with poverty and declaring the female equal with the male. will revolutionize success in marriage. One person writing in The Times ("G. G.") struck the keynote to liberation when he wrote: "Free love is as pure as the thing they call marriage; what is a ceremony but a jumble of words; a minister but a man who sees only the money after the ceremony?" That person is one of Nietsche's "free spirits. Compared with the conscience of a cate is nothing but a scrap of pa-

ALWAYS CONSULTS HER HUSBAND, IS HAPPY.

Both man and woman should be sure they love each other. And when they marry there will be no question of distrust. Most girls of today marry either to get a home or mostly to get free from their parents. I have been married two years and can say I have never quarreled with my husband yet. always consult him of anything wish to do and he does the same with me. We then compare our decisions and everything always comes out O. K. Both husband and wife should be sure to be true to each other. They should never lie to one another, for once they suspect the other is not telling the truth it will break the trust, and once it is broken they will never agree or get along at MRS. C. M.

Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Com pany's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for period shown below, as published in the news papers, averaged as follows, showing the tendency of the market: Week RANGE PER CWT.Av. Price Ending Lew-High Per Cwt-Aug. 14...... 21.38

Aug. 21...... 19.77 Aug. 28...... 20.09

Swift & Company

The Restless Sex

A Romantic Film Drama With

MARION DAVIES By Robert W. Chambers.

(Continued From Saturday.)

"Oh, dear," she repeated under or breath. "What a tangle! ber breath. I don't know why I've let myself-care for you-in your way. I ought to stop it. Could you stand it?" she added naively. And the reply in his eyes scared her.

Oh, this is serious!" she mur-mured. "We've gotten on much fur-ther than I realized. " I remember, when you began to make love to me, I thought it very sweet and boyish of you-to fall in love with your own sister. But I've begun to make love to you, now,

"Because you are married?" he asked under his breath. "Oh, yes. It won't do for me to make advances to you." "When have you made any ad-

vances?" WANTED HIS CARESSES.

"I came out here. I wanted you to—kiss me. Oh, this isn't going to do at all. I can see that, now!——" She framed her face in her hands and shook her head. "Jim-dearest, dearest of men—it won't do. I didn't realize that I was caring for you in this way. Why," she added, her gray eyes widening, 'it is almost dangerous!"

"The thing to do," he said, reddening. "is to tell Oswald."

"I can't tell him!" "You've got to, if you fall in love "Oh, Jim, it would be too heart-

less! You don't know—"
"No, I don't!" he exclaimed impatiently, "ard I think it's time I did! You can't be in love with two men at the same time." She blushed furiously.

"I-lre never even touched my fingers with his lips! And youyou take me into your arms with no more hesitation than if I were a child. . . I believe I've be haved like one with you. I'm old enough to be ashamed, and I'm be-"Is it because you're married?"

"Yes, it is! I can't let myself go. I can't let myself care for-for

what you do-to me. I came out here to give you the chance-ready to learn something-desiring to. I mustn't take any more lessonsfrom you."

"I am going to tell Oswald that I

care for you, Steve." A HEARTLESS COURSE.

To his astonishment, tears flashed in the gray eyes.
"If you do," she said, "it will be

like killing something that makes no resistance. It—it's too cruel—like murder. I—I couldn't bring myself-

Why? Did you marry him out She bit her lip and stood staring into vacancy, one hand tightening

ing her lips. "I tell you," she said slowly, her, gaze still remote, "the only thing to do is to do nothing. " Because I'm afraid. " I couldn't bear it. I'd have to think of it all my life and I—I simply couldn't en-dure it. * You mustn's ask me any more." -

"Very well," he said coldly. "And I think we'd better go back to the

As he passed her he paused, waiting her her to precede him. She turned; her hand fell from the banslender fingers groped for his, slipped among them, tightened, drawing him partly toward her; and her left foot moved forward a trifle. blocking his way and bringing them

closely confronted. (To Be Continued Tomorrow.) (Copyright, 1917, 1918, by the International Magazine Company.)

A Slight Error.

Conductor-"Wait a moment, lady; wait until the car stops," "Will you please not address me as lady, sir?" she said, sharply. "I beg your par-don, madam," said the conductor. "The best of us are apt to occasionally make mistakes."

The valley of Silent Men

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The Valley of Silent Men

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A few cents buys "Danderine."
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you can not find a fallen hair or
any dandruff, besides every hair
shows new life, vigor, brightness,
more color and thickness.

MARRIAGE EDITOR,
The Washington Times,
Washington, D. C.

to give advice.

Knowledge of marital relations should be imparted to the contract-ing parties by their parents for who is more capable of doing this than a loving mother or a stern father? As a rule parents shirk

temperment nor has its interest in

them to help each other to bear the

STAY SINGLE, HE SAYS,

Marriage is a total failure in nine and one-half cases in these days of rouge, lip sticks, flimsy garments. patent corsets, high-heel shoes, dyed hair, loud cologne, fine words, jazz music (or torment), tango dances. the moving picture suggestions on many subjects depicted by some of those idols of the screens that have

When Hearts Are Trumps

FULL OF ROMANCE By Virginia Terhune Van de Water.

CHAPTER LXII. RTHUR PAIGE'S prediction A with regard to the number of his niece's birthday gifts was amply justified. All the afternoon parcels kept arriving. Barbara opened each one with a joyful excitement that, for the time being, made her forget that she was an engaged wirl. For a few hours her uppermost realiza-

(Copyright, 1920, Star Company.)

tion that her friends were glad "little Bab Paige" has a Daisy isn't it wondeful!" she exclaimed, appearing at the drawin a half hour and holding out for her friend's inspection a five-pound box of bonbons bearing the name of a certain fashionable confectioner. Charlie Braisted sent them. He

must have ordered them from New York. Aren't people good to me! to be," her uncle assured her. "But don't you dare come into this room see the decoration's Daisy and I are preparing for this evening until

"But Daisy must have some of these chocolates now," Barbara in-"No. she must not!" Daisy contradicted. "They are for you, and am not candy-hungry anyway."
"Isn't it wonderful that people are so good to me?" Barbara re-

the job is completed."

"Not exactly wonderful," Daisy teased, "seeing that you are you. Yet"—more seriously—"it is rather remarkable for people to love a girl when they know that in a little over a month they will be sending

her wedding presents."

The words were spoken casually enough, but the speaker was watching her friend keenly. So was Arthur Paige. Both saw the color fade suddenly from face and lips.

NOT VERY ELATED. Without a word Barbara turned away and went into the library, where her birthday presents had been placed as fast as they arrived. A moment later she emerged and paused long enough to say dully: "I am going upstairs to rest now,

Uncle, as you advised. If you want

me I shall be in my room. Just

The pair left below waited until the sound of the light footfall on into words the thought that was uppermost in both minds.
"Did you notice that?" Daisy
asked breathlessly. "I spoke as I
did on purpose, Mr. Paige—because I wanted to see if she had not forgotten for a while what was "She evidently had," the man said

huskily. "If you and I needed proof

that our ideas are correct—that she is not in love with poor old

John-the expression on her face

just now would have convinced us." Silently the pair went back into

their task of arranging flowers and plants on tables and mantel. At last Arthur spoke. "Yes we know the truth now. The child does not love John Brandon.—and dreads her marriage. The realiza-

tion of what she must have suf-fered makes me sick. Yes,—what changed her mind?" Daisy answered thoughtfully. "I have been trying to decide ever since you and I had our talk the other day. I told you then that the last time Daisy seemed very happy to me-I mean so happy that I noticed it-was the evening I mentioned to you-the evening of the little affair at my house last Junewhen Bob Elliott took her home." "And you believe that Robert

"I don't know!" Daisy exclaimed. wish that I did." "Well," the man informed her, "I don't know, either. But I have a pretty clear conviction about the matter. We will be wiser by the time this evening is over."

Elliott's presence had something to

"Bob Elliott is coming to the par-Daisy dropped the bunch of roses she was arranging: "Bob accepted your invitation," she exclaimed incredulously. "Does Bab know?

BOB ELLIOTT'S SURPRISE. Arthur shook his head, smiling "She has not asked me a question as to whether he is coming or not. But you heard her predict that he

would not come. That conviction

has taken so strong a hold upon her

that she accepts his absence as a foregone conclusion. "Now. Daisy," going to the girl and laying his hand on her shoulder "I want you to do some hard thinking.

"If those two young people do love each other, how can we best make them appreciate what they are about before it is too late?" "Too late!" Daisy breathed. "It break her engagement with Mr Brandon. For, though she may not much; and it would be a dreadful thing if-

"John and I had a long talk this morning. He will stand by what I say. He loves Bab so much that would rather give her up than-"I understand," Daisy said gently. "It's awfully hard to you, too, dear Mr. Paige. But we will forget the sad part if Bab comes out happily." "And now, let's plan about tonight. Her eyes must be opened. One way to open them is to have

"And have him dance with her. perhaps?" Arthur ventured. "Yes, of course. But I doubt if even that would show Bab whether or not she loves him as surely as it will if he sings 'I Hear You Call-

To be continued.